

Being a Narrative of Varied Service with the 1st Wis. Cav.

By J. M. WATERMAN, Adjutant.

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An Unenviable Detail.

In the early part of the war Gen. Pope had out a road through Niggerwool Swamp from New Madrid to near Bloomfield, but did not complete it. Bepartment Freadquarters directed that a competent efficer be sent over it to estimate the cost of its completion and report upon its feasibility, and Capt. Paine, of Co. C. was selected for that duty soon after we got back to the Cape. A detail of 20 men was made for escort, under my command. Picking up the hadly-raveled end of this road near Bloomfield, we struck out upon it through what seemed an almost impenetrable wilderness. The Whitewater River, the most important of the many feeders of this vast swamp, was very high and made our task fo easy one.

The first crossed and led through the water to the road.

About 3 o'clock we were all over and the Captain-released our prisoners and heartily thanked them for the good service rendered. Our horses had had nothing to eat since the morning of the day we lost sight of transmitted to the morning of the day we lost sight of transmitted to the morning them for the good service rendered. Our horses had had nothing to eat since the morning of the day we lost sight of transmitted them for the good service rendered. Our horses had had nothing to eat since the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost sight of the morning of the day we lost In the early part of the war Gen. Pope first crossed and led through the water to

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The first day out we had a pretty fair flere was no other in our vicinity.

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A WATERY TRAIL. road, but as it was built in sections we would lose it entirely for a time and splash through the muddy water for a mile or two at a stretch, guided by the gap in the timber where the trees had been cut to build the road; but the next day it was different.

About noon the second day we came to quite a stream that was bridged. Riding across we found there was no approach to it on that end and a jumb of about five feet must be made to reach the water, and no one knew how deep that was until one of the secort jumped his horse off and went into it all over.

A WATERY TRAIL.

There was little of Pope's road to be found after crossing the Whitewater, and the strain on our horses was beginning to the strain on our horses and fet them get their marching legs on after a tedious steamboat trip. There the glee club was in good demand and kept pretty busy by our office rescendang the ladies of this loyal city and vicinity. From there we marched to Clarksville, Tenn., thence by way of Naslaville to Triune, where Gen. Roscerans was prepared and atom stambling and falling over the many cypress knees and giving to the glee club was in good demand and kept pretty busy by our office rescending the ladies of this loyal city and vicinity. From there we marched to Clarksville, Tenn., thence by way of Naslaville to Triune, where Gen. Roscerans was prepared and kept pretty busy by our office rescending the ladies of this loyal city and kept pretty busy by our office rescendand the strain on our horses and fet them get their marching legs on after a tedious steamboat trip.

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and went into it all over. . That military road had to be traversed and inspected, so this plunge had to be taken. By standing on the braces of standing of the bridge, holding the halter-straps, and making our horses jump, sometimes going with them into the water, when their leaps over-reached the length of said strap, and having to swim out; others pulling the horse to thom, mounting and swimming the horse till a footing was reached, we managed to get upon the next section. So mach time was consumed here that we began to look for a camping-place, but no land being found except the narrow piece of road we were following, this had to be our resting place for the night, and, judging we must be near the Whitewater, we went the last bent of the bridge, the Whitewater, we went into bivounc shortly after sundown, with water all around us and none to frink. There was quite a breeze and the waves it raised were a most strong anough to wash away our

enough to wash away our footing, so we got little sleep that night.

We were actir early in the morning and about daylight reached the Whitewater, a muddy, raging forcent in the tales: of a wilderness of the same element, its banks defined

There was timber enough about us, but it was standing, and we had no means of cutting it except with our sabers. There were grapevines in profusion which migh be used for lashing if we had anything to

Many anxious glances were cast upon the 20-odd rods of swiftly-running water between us and the trees on the other side between us and the trees on the other side of the river, and the project of swimming it was abandoned. In fact, this was the con-clusion of all our schemes, and about noon we sat down on the embankment for a sca-son of earnest cogitation as to the prospect of any of us again seeing home and friends and as sleep was a scarce article with us the night before, many of the escort were soon in the "land of Nod."

The silence, which had become profound, save the swish of the waters, was broken by a slight sound away up the river. The practiced car of Capt. Paine, an Appleton College man, detected the sound of an oar in the rowlock and knew a skiff was not far away; but would it come to us? was the all-important question. We could tell by the Bound it was rearing us, and a murmar of voices was distinguished. But what

There were several "ifs" involved in the me as the sounds gradually approached.
When we hailed them would they turn
about and leave us, or would they bend to
their oars, fight us, and row down the current? These were the principal "ifs," and whatever direction they chose to take we were powerless to follow them.

PRISONERS PROVE FRIENDS IN NEED.

and we saw it contained three men, one row-When he thought they were near enough the Captain, in his ringing tone, com-manded a halt. The sudden explosion of a 12-inch shell in their boat could scarcely have caused greater consternation than did that peremptory demand. The man the oars nearly jumped into the water, lost his bearings and soon had the beat whirling like a cork in a whirlpool. The others forgot their guns and stared at us, for this was deemed the time to make show of force and every man of the party was on the embankment, and his weapon was pointed at the beat. This had the destrod effect and our victory was an easy one, for they came directly toward us in the slack water above the embankment. They claimed to be hunters and were still quaking with dread, saying they did not know of a human being within 20 miles and were

and commanding our regiment in a severe engagement with the advance of rebel Gen. Armstrong's division near Campbelltown, Ja., I must be content without it. My reia., I must be content without it. My resort would have been that a rocal through
that part of Missouri, three-fourths water
and one-fourth land, might have been
made feasible for the passage of an army
of catfish or wild ducks, but would require
a mint of money to make it so for human
beings; and I do not believe a man of that
spect will ever force the handships of that

beings; and I do not believe a man of that escort will ever forget the hardships of that exploring expedition.

Soon after joining the regiment I organized a glee club that was a pleasure to me and became a necessary nelignet to all social functions. Many a night were we out with Col. LaGrange and other officers on a scenading excursion and thereby enjoyed with them the hospitalities of the leading citizens of various towns in which the registration of the problems and military combinations relegated to the rear while a hand-to-hand, or, more precisely, thumbment was quartered.

Just after our return from New Madrid a cavalry patrol was added to the Provost-Guard and I was detailed as Sergeant in charge and did duty with the Provost-Marshal, Capt. Weatherwax, of the 1st Neb., with quarters in the building occupied

Marshal, Capt. Weatherwax, of the 1st Neb., with quarters in the building occupied by the Marshal and his guards.

In the Spring of 1863 Gen. Rosecrans was given authority to increase his force of cavalry, and the 1st Wis. was ordered to report to him. We took boat at Cape Girardeau May 1, left for good the place that had so long been our regimental home and hailed with pleasure our release from swamp duty and a prospect for active service in a greatly enlarged field. Our route was down the river to Cairo, up the Ohio to Smithland, tienges un the Cumber.

Some time in the afternoon I awakened with the hot July sun beating squarely in my face. I tried to get up, but could not. Every bone in my body seemed to have a grievance of its own, and how I did ache! Though the sun was shining brightly there appeared to be a vail over my eyes and a somber hue pervaded all nature.

Just what happened then I have no means of knowing, but along in the night I awoke and found myself in a sort of box in a large, dimly-lighted room. In the morning I found the building was a church; that the Girardeau May 1, left for good the place that had so long been our regimental home and hailed with pleasure our release from swamp duty and a prospect for active service in a greatly enlarged field. Our route was down the river to Cairo, up the Ohio to Smithland, thence up the Cumberland to Eddyville, Ky., where we unloaded May 4 and camped a couple of days to rest our horses and let them get their marching legs on after a belious steamboat trip.

ONE OF THE ESCORT JUMPED HIS HORSE OFF THE END OF THE BRIDGE

in acre of land sticking up from the waste if water. We filled that house to overlowing that night, and our horses, also, rom a generous supply of corn fodder found in the barn, and lost no time in disposing burselves about the floor and going to sleep. Pickets were not needed that night.

In heavy iron gates between massive dressed-stone pillars.

Perchei upon one of the pillars was a beautiful little fairy about six years old, waving an elegant little Union flag. Now it had been some time since we had seen "Old Glory," and that vision of loveliness perched on that gatepost and saluting us with the most beautiful flag on early nearly. ourselves about the floor and going to sleep. Pickets were not needed that night.

gap in the woods and we knew there was a passed, piece of Gen. Pope's road. To get there out near

all-important question. We could tell by the sound it was hearing us, and a murmar of voices was distinguished. But what druk, as that kind of water had been kind of a reception would they give us, and would we be able to stop them? Our mounting, he scraped off the seum and begin to had evidently got the best of him, frearms and cartridges were not in the lest gu drinking, but when he got enough he had to bite it off. The water was so slimy of condition after our plunge baths at the

I we thought the end of our journey lay which the Captain whispered to sounds gradually approached bailed them would they turn good growth of grass, and Capt. Paine decided to camp here and let the horses graze, as this might be the only camping place we were likely to find for miles. Turning the horses out to grass, we feasted slept and rested till morning. As fuel was plenty, we had a chance to cook something, viz. coffee and hardtack stew.

About noon the next day we emerged We waited anxiously. Soon the boat from the swamp, found a pretty good road came in sight around a bend in the river, running our way, and began to see the end our journey through the wilderness near at hand. An hour's march brought us t omething new in the experience of most f us. This was a large tract of land that of us. This was a large tract of land that looked as if the bottom had fallen out and let it down about 10 feet, the bank from which it had broken being grassy and looking like the embankment of huge earth-

Then we remembered reading about the New Madrid earthquake, years before, that nearly annihilated the Mississippi River, and concluded this was it. Looking ahead we saw a little to the right the town of New Madrid, and beyond, on higher ground, our beautiful flag floating from the flagstaff of one of the forts, and all around

it the white tents of the garrison. IN GARRISON AT LAST.

Just as the sunset gun was fired we rode human being within 20 miles and were up to the commanding officer's quarters, nearly scared to death when they heard a the escort was dismissed, and, in charge of voice from the wilderness and saw so many men in such an out-of-the-way place when the river was at its highest, and right away I daresay that garrison never before had an out-of-the-way place when the river was at its highest, and right away I daresay that garrison never before had an out-of-the-way place when the river was at its highest, and right away I daresay that garrison never before had an out-of-the-way place when the river was at its highest, and right away I daresay that garrison never before had an out-of-the-way place when the river was at its highest, and right away I daresay that garrison never before had an out-of-the-way place when the river was dismissed. they wanted to know how we got there and opportunity of entertaining such a dirty, where we were going. They seemed to bedraggled, weebegone set of cavalrymen, think our presence there little less than but they played the host admirably.

polly by the lack of standing trees, and here met the hardest problem of the trip. There was no bridge across
it, and for all we knew not another human
being within a hundred miles of us. If
there was one it was hard to see where he
found a place on which to live.

All sorts of schemes were canvassed.
Some wanted to build rafts on which to
ferry across and swim our horses over; but
what were they to be made from? The
logs in the corduroy foundation of the road
were water-scaled, and would not float it
we could get them from under the dirt
There was timber enough about us, but it
was standing, and we had no means of
cutting it except with our sabers. There

In the morning we went back to pick with the most beautiful flag on earth nearly up our watery trail and hoped to reach land before night. Away ahead of us was a went up from their lusty threats as we gap in the woods and we knew there was a piece of Gen. Pope's road. To get there was no was not so easy, as we soon discovered breaking ranks or rudeness offered the cypress knees strongly in evidence in water tive feet deep, and took two headers in crossing as many submerged creeks before that head, and their hearts were too full for

bridge the day before. Acting under the day before. Acting under the day learned and roof on it would have and pull all he and the horses led down in the water behald drunk out of him.

In water was so slimy and roof on the mounted and roof on it would have and pull all he had drunk out of him.

In water was so slimy were streaming down his travel-grimed face as he exclaimed: "Bully for you, little girl. — ye!" This set the boys cheering examined and ready for use, and thus through knees and water in the direction of his heart and particle of the pattern of a stream of the pattern of the I his heart and partook of the nature of a blessing, though clothed in language which would grate barshly on the sensitive ear, and breathed as deep homage as was even given Queen or Princess. Long association with army life had led him to use "cuss" words when he wanted people to know he was in earnest.

> Picket duty kept us basy till June 15. when the cavalry advanced, skirmished at Middletown, afterwards capturing Shelbyville, and taking many prisoners. One day Col. La Grange and a party of picked Orderly and one of the party.

Up the mountain we went, part of the work were little more than half-way to the summit. We were too far away to dis-tinguish with any sort of distinctness things about camp, but suddenly the roar of heavy gues floated up to us from the direction in which we knew the camp was located. The Colonel thought an attack was being made on it, and so did all of us. We tried to take the back track, but it came nearer taking us as we tried to descend, sometimes sliding and sometimes rolling.

The distribution of the Confederates, says:

"Yes, sir, I said, and still say, that the Union troops drove the Confederates from the ride with the confederates."

We finally reached the valley without a cavalrymen, when we fully realized the situation.

supernatural.

As we rode up through the town we attracted no little attention, and inquiries as to where we came from were plenty. No wonder, for that sticky, red mud of in the boat and the men were set to cutting grapevines to make a cable to be used in towing our horses across. Our prisoners in the boat and the man were set to cutting grapevines to make a cable to be used in the same color. The company of the boat and the man were set set of the same color. The company of the boat and the man were scarcely dried out during that the same color. The company of the boat and the man were scarcely dried out during that the same color. The company of the boat and the man were scarcely dried out during that time, but the first morning in Huntsville. grapevines to make a cable to be used in all over us and our horses, and made us towing our horses across. Our prisoners took turns rowing the boat. Part of the men were ferried across and then began crossing the horses.

The first trip we tried to take two horses over, and nearly succeeded in swamping the boat and drowning its crew. The current was so strong that the horse drifted down stream almost a mile before they struck bottom and were able to walk. After this only one horse was taken at a time, and do our bast, we could not make a landing within less than half a mile below the ambankment, where each horse was taken at charge by men mounted on the horses.

singles, sitting on the ground with shirts pulled over their heads, engaged in that periodical hunt in which thumb-nails are the weapons most prominently used. FIGHTING THEM OVER.

CO. G'S REPULSE.

Met with a Wonderful Adventure.

belonged. We went into camp at what wa known as Camp Portsmouth. We wer

armed with muskets that no doubt had seen ervice in the War of 1812. About this time it was reported that John Morgan was going to make a raid into Ohio, and in all probability would attempt to cross the river at the point where we were

on guard. It was not uncommon to see fires away across on the Kentucky hills, which those who knew said were made by

covered bridge about a half-mile in our rear. This was the first time that any of rear. This was the first time that any of us had been on picket duty, and we really felt honored to think such a responsibility had been given us.

It was a beautiful Autumn night, but the

moon disappeared early, and we could not distinguish objects at any great dis-

tance by sight; consequently we depended

upon hearing.
We sat very quiet, indeed, scarcely talk-

We marched about four or five miles,

The balance of his communication was substantially correct.—W. W. H. WAX.

NO DOUBT OF THEIR PRESENCE.

Veteran of the Sixth Corps Has Painful

Memories of July 11, 1864.

sight or hearing of Fort Stevens, July 11.

1864," and when he further says, "How could Comrade Mangan know what was going on at Fort Stevens before the 12th,

as there was no regiment of the Sixth Corp

I have been a reader of your paper for a

few years, and have very much enjoyed the communications from comrades, some times wondering how privates had such

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: rade Rufus R. Lord, Co. A, 25th N. Y. Cav., does certainly need correction, when in an article headed "Defense of the Capital," in

your issue of Feb. 22, he says, "In Sixth Corps did not fire a single

Co. E, 29th Iowa, Imogene, Iowa.

get close enough.

the weapons most prominently used.

About 20 rods from our regimental camp, in a beautiful, grassy valley, stood a tree with a large, round top of thick foliage which came down within about eight feet of the ground. After dinner, when the invaders had been driven from my under-clothes, I strelted out to this tree. What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

commandons relegated to the rear wante a hand-to-hand, or, more precisely, thumb-to-thumb conflict was being waged against the common enemy. Having nothing else todo, I lay down in the shade of the tree and went to sleep.

Some time in the afternoon I awakened

found the building was a clarreh; that the pews had been turned, each alternate one, and made into bunks for use as a hospital. How long I lay there I do not know, but from the looks of the attendants and frequent visits of the Surgeon, concluded they thought me pretty sick. The church was large, and so far as I could determine every bunk had an occupant.

One morning the brigade band came and took the comrade next to me on the left and bore him away to his last resting-place, he having succumbed to the inevitable during the might. I was too sick and weak to think or notice much of what was going on, but when the band in soft, mellow tones, and with the reserve was stationed in a present the foundation of the countersign, to take him dead or alive.

A Lieutenant was Officer of the Guard, and with the reserve was stationed in our present the countersign, to take him dead or alive.

but when the band in soft, mellow tones, played its beautiful dead march a direct appeal was made to all the musical education and inspiration I possessed, and every fiber of my being thrilled with the divine harmony until I wished it was I they were taking away. Shortly before sundown they came again

and this time took the one on my immediate right. I could not give much attention departure, for a reaction from the no this departure, for a reaction from the morning's exhibitation, when my heart-strings vibrated in such strong sympathy with a common chord like those of a violin in sympathy with another instrument, had set in and I fully expected that dead march would be played for me in the morn-ing. I am now a retired music teacher and morning's exhilaration, when my heart strings vibrated in such strong sympathy with a common chord like those of a violin in sympathy with another instrument had set in and I fully expected that dead march would be played for me in the morning. I am now a retired music teacher and bandmaster, but in all my experience, try as I might, I could never get band or or chestral instruments to sound quite so sweet as did those at Huntsville.

How long we remained here I cannot tell, as I was to sick to know much of anything but remember that in a hospital at Winchester, Tenn., Byron, Jim and Sherman came one day to say good-by, for the advance on Chattanooga had begun, and our regiment was passing drough Winchester.

I was not in a condition to fully realize.

Our Lieutenant formed line of battle, and anything of the man and the countries of them had forgotten their gues.

Our Lieutenant formed line of battle, and anything of the line of battle, and anything the common of the line of the line of the line of the line of battle, and anything the line of battle, and anything the line of battle, and anything the line of battle, scarcely take ing above a whisper. The night was wearing away. All of a sudden we heard a great crackling among the high weeks on top of the bank immediately behind up. This made our blood run cold, and before I thing any men a portion of the ling was rade our blood run cold, and before I to do rule was a find any men a portion of the ling was half of Morgan's command. From the ground rule was half of Morgan's command. From the ground rule was half of Morgan's command. From the ground rule was half of Morgan's command. From the ground rule was half of Morgan's command. From the ground rule was

I was not in a condition to fully realize all this separation might imply. They were going where glory awnited, and I, where? The probabilities were we would never meet again, and this made the parting so much harder. I learned afterwards they at that time gave up all hope of ever seeing me again.

there was fittle left of me besides skin and bones. The nurses here were all Sisters of Charity. Mine was known as Sister Mary, my mother's name, and my heart went out to her at once. After trying in vain to tempt my appetite she asked if I could think of anything I would like to cat? If I could she would get it. I told her mother used to give me scalded bread and milk when delicate about my eating, and maybe I could eat that. In a short time she was here at that. In a short time she was back full and it tasted as it sed to when I was a boy.

From this on I gradually improved, and

o one, except my mother, could have taken reater interest in my improved condition can did Sister Mary. God bless those oble women who so earnestly exemplified the teachings of the Master through the tedication of their lives to the relief of dis-ressed and suffering humanity! What-ver their creed, theirs was a life of selflenial and patient work for others, Chris-lianity in its loftiest sense.

In the latter part of August I was sur-prised to see Rev. I. N. Cundall, Pastor of the Congregational Church at Rosendale, where our squad attended church and Suncot with the Surgeon in charge of the

Our meeting was a joyous one, on my sart at least. He said my parents had sent him down there to see if he could take me nome. He interested himself in my behalf with the powers that be to get me furloughed, and succeeded in getting a con-ference of Surgeons on my case. They said my trouble was of the lungs, and that my days were numbered; that I might possibly recover in the piney breezes of Wisconsin, but there was no prospect of doing so in the South. They also said it was out of the question to give me a furlough, for strict orders had been given not to furlough any one. They further said my condition was such that I ought to be discharged. not want a discharge, but they said that was my only chance for life, and I had better take it; so on Sept. 2, 1863, I was brought a parchment bearing the signature of R. S. Granger, General commanding the post releasing me from the service. Mr. Cundall then got my pay, and we were in due time homeward bound. For some time before my discharge I had

been taking cod liver oil and whisky, half and half, and the Dispensary Steward fixed up for me two two-quart boitles of the mix-ture, putting in each a liberal supply of fincture of einnamon to ease off the horrid taste of the oil, saying there was enough to last me as long as I would live. With the men went up into the mountains a few last me as long as I would live. With the miles from where the cavalry was in camp to see what he could find. I was still his depot and boarded the cars. (To be continued.)

At Blakely.

E. A. Stoneburner, Co. H, 114th Ohio, E. A. Stoneburner, Co. H. 114th Ohio, Sidney, Ind., replying to ex-Johnny Taylor Vaughan, Co. K. 35th Miss., who crificized the comrade's account of Blakely, to the effect that the writer was incorrect as to the fortifications of the Confederates, says:

"Yes sir, I said and still early fortifications of the Confederates, says:

"Yes sir, I said and still early first strength of corps, divisions, or even brigades, for I always found enought to do in my immediate front. I do not know who was at Fort Stevens on July 11 besides the First Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps; I do not even know if the 1024 Pa., part of 'Yes, sir, I said, and still say, that the that brigade, was there, but I believe it was men and horses in a grand mix-up at the rifle-pits (advance line). Only a portion of them willingly left the pits when our attacking column advanced. Our loss of horse or man, struck a small loss of loss

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recall or relate one.

Co. G., 7th Ohio Cav., was recruited and mustered in at Portsmouth, O., Sept. 28, 1862. This was the company to which I Tens of Thousands of Men and Women Owe Their Health in Fact Their Lives, to the Wonderful Curative Properties of this Great Kidney Remedy.

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their gues.

Our Lieutenant formed line of hattle, and anxiously we awaited the easing of the enemy. Daylight appeared, and a reconnoissance was carefully made in the direction of the mysterious happeareg of the night. Every precaution was taken that we might not be led into ambush. Not meeting any resistance to our adversarial. we might not be led into analysis. Not meeting any resistance to our histories we came to the ground, and instead of Morgania flow must have settled down on me, for there is a long blank in my recollections, but I fine in the system. They can deterrain the spirit of the form hospital to hospital, and was thought to be dying at Tollahoma. Feame to myself, however, in Hespital No. I, the cell Shot-lower, at Nashville. One day I here it was false in to make the more in the spirit of the point to be spirit in the spirit of the point in the spirit of the surgeon and the dispensary of every well regulates. They are the natural fillers of the bedy, and just as sure as mater is pure road elemer after it has passed in the dispensary of every well regulates. Though a filler, so is the blood richer and more rosy than the spirit of the surface and the first of the cambra o

trouble. Rheumatism, bloating, dark Steele moved on April 2. Our regiment was the rear guard on that day, and my company, with Co. K, was the rear of the circles under the eyes, weak stomach, poor

your kidneys need immediate attention. Swamp-Root is the wonderful discovery at drug stores everywhere.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the issue of March 1, I saw an account by Comrade Tillotson, Co. B. 18th Iowa, of Sheiby's atfack on the 25th Iowa, under Steele, on the Canden Expedition. He stated that it was at the Little Missouri, and that Shelby would have gotten the train if had it not been for the 50th Ind.

Now, I was a member of Co. E of the 25th and I think I had a better opportunity to see things as they occurred than any one in some other regiment not on the ground at the time the rebels attacked us.

When your kidneys are not doing their work, some of the symptoms which prove it to you are pain or dull ache in the back, plenty of ambition but no strength, sediment in the urine after standing twenty-four hours, scanty supply with scalding irritation in passing it, may be obliged to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night. Catarrh of 1864, marched to Arkadelphia, and camped a few days while waiting for Thayer's command from Fort Smith to Thayer's command from Fort Smith to

If you are already convinced that Swampdigestion are unmistakable evidence that Root is what you need you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles

when Gen. Shelby's force pitched into us and we had a running fight for three hours I do know that the brigade disembarked and we had a running light for three hours before any reinforcements came to our relief and helped us let go of Shelby.

As to Shelby taking the train, he never came anywhere near it. At the time the 50th Ind. came up, the rebels were making one it was. from the steamer Dictator at Seventh street wharf, Washington, about 11 o'clock a. m., July 11, and directly took up the

one it was. We hardly had time on arrival in the left a charge, and six companies on one side and four on the other were waiting to give rear of the fort to make a cup of coffee when we were ordered out in front and deployed as skirmishers. When our regiment had them a warm reception when they should The battle at the Little Missouri took passed the fort and formed its line I did seplace on April 5 or 6, for we got to the Little Missouri on the night of the 2d, about 10 a few dismounted cavalry, members of the Invalid Corps and private citizens. I also oclock at night. The next day Steele sent know that when we advanced our friend brigade back over the ground to see if any the Johnnics gave us a splendid reception the Johnnies gave us a splendid reception their small individual dugouts, idid reception of the dead had been buried or the wounded taken care of. We lay in this camp two or three days before we tried to cross the river. The fight took place on the other side. Our regiment did not get into it, being held as a round with me in Mount Pleasant Hosof the dead had been buried or the wounded pital for two weeks. Besides myself, my regiment lost that afternoon about 40, I believe Comrade Tillotson's mistake vas unintentional, and I do not write this to dong with its Colonel. cast any reflections upon his sincerity. It is a long time since these things happened.

This all happened on the 11th. Now, does Comrade Lord for one minute suppose any regiment of the Sixth Corps would stand there without firing a shot? Come, comrade, give the old Sixth its dues; more we need not and do not ask. I do not wish to take glory from any other regiment or arm of service, for there is enough to go around, and I believe all did their duty, but he troops in front of Fort Stevens before he arrival of the old Sixth would not have been able to repel a determined charge of the enemy. This conclusion I have arrived at since; not at the time of that somewhat tormy meeting on the afternoon of July 11 —J. FRED LOEBLE, Co. E, 98th Pa., 1357 Palmer street, Philadelphia.

Potatoes a la Commissary.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the Summer of '62, when the Army of the Ohio, ander Don Carlos Buell, after taking part a the siege and occupation of Corinth. Miss., id reached Stevenson, Ala., on its march to Battle Creek, Tenn. hatted to draw needed supplies. The boys had been on short rations during most of the long march, during which all foraging was strictly pro-hibited under penalty of the most condign punishment if discovered; which, however, was not often the case, for hunger sharpened their wits and made men cautious.

At Huntsville, Lieut.-Col. Wilson, of the 15th Ohio, rejoined his regiment after a representation of the 15th Ohio, rejoined his regiment after a rejoined his rejoined his rejoined his rejoined his rejoined his rejoined his re eave of absence in Ohio, bringing with him eave of absence in Ohio, bringing with him was a want to apply for a pension, or have your case Second Lieutenant's commission for the Orderly of Co. H. It was the custom with many of those so favored to "wet" their commissions with something stronger than safer, so the newly-fledged Licutemant procured a canteenful of commissary with which to treat his brother officers in honor of

spromotion. The company on arrival was detailed for icket, and after being stationed, a careful connoissance of the neighborhood re-eated a patch of Irish potatoes, most of hich had been dug, but by hard scratching "Mess No. 1" managed to secure enough for linner, and soon had them boiling in their 'jackets." A supply of water had been brought in sundry canteens tying conveniently near, and when the kettle neede eptenishing one of the cooks emptied th mtents of one into it, when Serg't G

celaimed:
"There! I'll bet that was 'Rit's' canteen. Sure enough, the smell was unmistak-ble, but it was too late to save either pota-bes or whisky, for the latter flavored with potato skinswas not to any one's tiking, and wash the tubers as we did repeatedly, the peculiar flavor "would not down" sufficiently to make them palatable. It goes without saying that the Lieutenant was thereafter more careful of his canteen, and "Mess No. 1" never tried the experiment again of cooking potatoes in "commissary."

A. J. GLEASON, 15th Ohio, Van Wert, A Matter of Economy.

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